



Lamb fate



👁 37 ✓ 7 ★ 8

Chapter 1 by KirilA

Pink corset. Green hair. Blue nails. The rebel with big dreams, silk soul and naive mind. That was me. In my previous life. Before they sacrificed me.

Chapter 2 by Gounaitory



I was just an ordinary girl who always liked to follow trends. However, that wasn't an ordinary trend it was a subculture in which most of naive teenagers get in. They follow all of it's "laws" and became part of it-- this is how I was. I just wanted to express myself this way and nothing else. Some of my "friends" who were around me those times used this situation for their benefits...

I just wonder where are they now? I would like to look at their faces and to show them who I am right now.

Everything began when I changed my school in my area. They glued up to me all of these punks of that school like I was a honey and they were bees...

Chapter 3 by Darigan



I didn't think it was that serious. The Society, I mean. Thought it was some kind of sorority thing.

It all changed that night. The night of the camping trip into the woods.

I went along with it at first. After all, the reason I'd joined was to fit in -

But then things went too far And, by then, it was too late to turn back.

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 4 by Petra Arentz

Login

or

Create new account



I wake up in morning and I was wondering, cause it was so quiet, no voices around my tent, no running kids, no laughing, nothing. I don't know why but I feel comfortable with nothing around

me. I open the zippe of my tent and there was a smell I like. I step outside with closed eyes and take a deep breathe of fresh air and these "smell". I open my eyes and I saw all the dead people. Blood. Bodyparts. Dead People everywhere. Single arms, I saw a foot, a finger and all these bood. This was the smell I like. I'm getting hungry but I don't know why.

Oh mein God, am I an Vampire? No, Idiot. I'm standing directly in the sun and I am alive. But what happend in the night and why I don't wake up. It was a massacre and I hear nothing. Now I hear Birds and normal Wood Sounds. But nothing left.

What happend to me?

Chapter 5 by intellikat



I looked at the empty bottles of Pabst Blue Ribbon lying outside my tent and the empty bottles of Flinstones' Chewable Vitamins. A powerful combination, and one that very likely had consigned me to a deep slumber of unknowing the night before.

"Sleep well?"

The voice startled me, and I jumped back to see a tiny home leprechaun perched atop a rock near the edge of the camp.

"What the fuck? I didn't do it."

"Shh, shh. No one said you did." The home leprechaun sprang nimbly from the rock and ambled toward me. "I saw the whole thing. It was truly wonderful, it was."

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account